

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, TUESDAY, APRIL 4.

PARTIES AND THE TARIFF.

It will not be the policy of the republicans in congress to formulate a tariff bill. They will endeavor rather to secure amendment of the Mills bill, as various parts of the discussion upon it. The Mills bill will be submitted one by one and vote will be called for on each of the leading features of the bill.

It is believed that every republican in either house will vote against withdrawal of protection from wool. In this they will be supported by at least fifteen democratic members, mostly from Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Michigan. In the debate on this item it will be shown that there is no equity in enacting free trade in wool, as compared to cotton, to any extent whatever.

Representative Lind, of Minnesota, puts it: "By the Mills bill wool is put on the free list and the tariff on woolen manufactures fixed at a rate averaging 48 per cent. Hence it will be seen that while the manufacturer is protected only to the extent of 27.7 per cent, now, if the Mills bill becomes law he will have a protection of 40 per cent., or 12.83 per cent, higher than at present. This is unfair to the farmer and unfair to the people, but it suits the manufacturers and the moneyed interests."

Again, all but nearly all the republicans are in favor of putting sugar on the free list, and will contend strenuously for it, at least until the tariff is reduced. They will also insist on their demand for free trade in sugar.

If the effort to get sugar on the free list is beaten, then free trade in sugar may not be pressed for the present. But should the free trade programme as to wool go through, there will be a united demand on the part of the republicans for free sugar, and on the differences thus developed the appeal will be taken to the country in the elections.

There is indeed far greater reason for putting sugar than wool on the free list. Wool is one of the most widely distributed products of the country. It is a product, too, that is very open to competition from the vast ranges of South America, Australia and other parts of the world. Sugar is produced in but a very limited section of the United States. The whole population interested in its production in the United States does not exceed the number necessary to send above three members to congress. And, since the problem is how to stop accumulation of the surplus in the treasury, and since sugar contributes vastly more to that surplus than any other item in the tariff list, sugar is the very first thing on which the duty ought to be imposed. The total amount of sugar in the nation to the amount of \$30,000,000 a year would destroy the "trust" that exists from \$40,000,000 to \$40,000,000 more every year from the people beyond the just price of the sugar, and would cheapen by nearly one-half an article of universal consumption.

Nor would the democrats of Louisiana have any reason to complain. They are all for free trade in every thing but sugar, and hence they have no standing whatever for an argument against putting sugar on the free list. It is very probable that the controversy on the tariff question will bring the republican party to the point of demanding free sugar, and the democratic party to the point of demanding free wool.

Since the tariff question in its present aspects is wholly a question of conflicting interests, it is clear that the interests of the larger number ought to prevail. Turn Oregonian is not contending for a high tariff, or for any tariff, on wool, but it has to say that free woolens ought to come with free wool, and that free sugar ought to come on its own account and in any event.

ANOTHER CIRCULAR.

The activity of Cleveland's conspicuous friends in making his civil service reform gospel a "dead letter" is very offensive to the able wing-mongers that helped elect Cleveland in the strength of their faith that he was too much of a gentleman in politics to make any promise to their aid and then break it to the world. The New York Evening Post appeals to Senator Blair, Secretary of the Treasury, Maynard, because he has interfered in the management of the New York custom house for political purposes. It will be remembered that Assistant Secretary Maynard was among the federal officials who specifically sanctioned with his approval and authority the issue of a circular prepared to be sent out to the postmasters in the state of New York, requesting them to make a partisan canvas of those who used their office. And now Senator Kenney of West Virginia, has issued the following circular to postmasters signed by him as chairman of the national democratic congressional committee, which has been composed of a platoon of Maynard and Benedict circles, but differs from it in this, that it does not mention the names of Maynard and Benedict, who have decided technically to avoid open violation of their duty by violating it under the suspects of the democratic congressional committee. Here is the circular:

UNITED STATES SENATE,

WASHINGTON, D. C., 1888.

DEAR SIR:—Included I send a few blank sheets of which you will be obliged if you will kindly fill in the same, as chairman, of the names and offices of your constituents in your office and forward to me. Yours truly,

JOHN E. KENNEY.

Of course if the president's "order" was not only forgotten but actually rotten in the grave, the postmaster-general would at once inform Kenney that he had no business to send this circular to any postmaster, since no postmaster, within the requirements of his duty, could failfully comply with its requirements. If the postmaster-general neglected to do this, it is the duty of the president to reprimand him of his duty and require him to reform it. The New York Times (mug-wump) has these plain words of warning and remonstrance on the subject of this circular:

"It cannot be generally circulated among the postmasters without being taken to the president. The Cleveland's approval, it will, in fact, be taken as issued in the interest of Mr. Cleveland's re-election. Mr. Cleveland will be held responsible for it and for other steps of a like character, and the round of the library buildings on Broadway, N. Y., will be asked to feel that this circular throws discredit on agriculture and exposes him to be done in his own interest, or that of the party with which he is indissolubly connected." And so it is condemned. Mr. Cleveland will do well to restrain the postmasters by requiring the postmaster-general to instruct the postmasters to refrain from the publication to which Mr. Kenney invites them.

And yet Mr. Cleveland will do nothing of the kind. He is a candidate for re-election, and wants the "honor of office-holders" to help him.

Under the law of Louisiana the governor appoints all the officers of election. A few days before the recent "election" in that state Gov. McEnery sent a letter to all the election officers in the parishes, which contained this direction:

"Wermouth is developing too much strength; let it to your parish is returned strong democratic at all hazard."

"There are about 1000 polling places in the state. At each polling place four officials were appointed by the governor to supervise the election and carry out this order. Knowing a few before and a few count will stand in the party, they were so frightened that it appears extraordinary and unnecessary lengths in sealing the boxes and labeling the returns. Latest reports make their

majority nearly 80,000. A majority of 80,000—though until three days before the election they had been making with fear, despite they have made the whole thing a scandal in the eyes of the country by "fixing" it too much."

THE AMENDMENT ABSURDITY.

The submission of an amendment of the constitution of New York prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors is intended on the ground that the people have a right to express their will on this question. The New York Times answers that they would have that right if there were any reason to suppose that a considerable portion of them desired to exercise it. The opportunity is with them, and always has been, to show how far they are in favor of the prohibition policy. If the people of any state are in favor of prohibition they can be trusted to prove it by electing candidates to the legislature pledged to that end.

The situation, then, is only a waste of time and treasure to elect a prohibition legislature. It is only a waste of time and treasure to ask the people to vote upon a constitutional amendment. The prohibition vote of New York on an independent ticket is only about 3 per cent. of the whole, and in no single district is it strong enough to elect a representative to the legislature. There is no prohibitionist among the 160 members of the legislature of that state.

The Times is right in its position that "the right of the people to vote on questions of constitutional amendment depends on a reasonable show of a desire to do so on the part of a sufficient number to make it worth while. There should at least be the possibility that the amendment was one that might be adopted." The experience of Oregon is a case in point. In the election of 1886 the prohibitionists cast about 1 per cent. of the total vote, and yet in face of this fact the state was adopted in the needless trouble and expense of a special election November to pass upon the question of a prohibition amendment. Suppose the few friends of woman suffrage should next rise up and demand the submission of a constitutional amendment to the people, does anybody imagining that Congress would consent to grant the prayer of these or of every small minority that have become fat and fatigued with some pet notion which they have nursed for years to keep it warm? No; congress would dismiss the prayer of these political tadpoles with pawsomey promptness. But the people of the various states do not seem to have moral courage enough to refuse the application for the submission of a constitutional amendment, even when it is morally certain that there is not the slightest prospect of its adoption. The right of petition is clear, but it is not more clear than the right and duty of a legislator to dismiss a petition of this sort.

The ways of professional politicians like St. John and the rest give new point to Roscoe Conkling's remark that "when 'old' Mr. Johnson defined patriotism as the last refuge of a scoundrel, he was unconscious of the then undeveloped capabilities and uses of the word 'reform.'" Senator Blair, of New Hampshire, is a conspicuous advocate of the submission of a prohibitory amendment of the constitution to the people of the states as "the sole, immediate temperance issue." This effected, he believes "that once before the people we can complete the work in five years time." In his recently published book he says:

"It ought to be a pure question. Is it not to us whether a senator or representative be a democrat or a republican, a pro-habitory party man or a labor man, whether he be a licensor or prohibitionist, provided he will vote to take the sense of the people up? The whole question in its present aspects is wholly a question of qualifying the right of petition. To the American farmer, there is indeed far greater reason for putting sugar than wool on the free list. Wool is one of the most widely distributed products of the country. It is a product, too, that is very open to competition from the vast ranges of South America, Australia and other parts of the world. Sugar is produced in but a very limited section of the United States. The whole population interested in its production in the United States does not exceed the number necessary to send above three members to congress. And, since the problem is how to stop accumulation of the surplus in the treasury, and since sugar contributes vastly more to that surplus than any other item in the tariff list, sugar is the very first thing on which the duty ought to be imposed. The total amount of sugar in the nation to the amount of \$30,000,000 a year would destroy the "trust" that exists from \$40,000,000 to \$40,000,000 more every year from the people beyond the just price of the sugar, and would cheapen by nearly one-half an article of universal consumption.

Nor would the democrats of Louisiana have any reason to complain. They are all for free trade in every thing but sugar, and hence they have no standing whatever for an argument against putting sugar on the free list.

It is very probable that the controversy on the tariff question will bring the republican party to the point of demanding free sugar, and the democratic party to the point of demanding free wool.

Since the tariff question in its present aspects is wholly a question of conflicting interests, it is clear that the interests of the larger number ought to prevail. Turn Oregonian is not contending for a high tariff, or for any tariff, on wool, but it has to say that free woolens ought to come with free wool, and that free sugar ought to come on its own account and in any event.

Mr. D. Bainbridge of New York, went along to see what the people of the free states proposed to do with a little more freedom from the tariff on rice, but he had his labor for his pains.

The Southern planters are unanimous in line with the principles of the Mills bill, that protection is only unnecessary where it protects

the Southern planter, and that the South is not in a position to compete with the North in the markets of the world in competition with the rest of India, when the grower must buy in a protected market.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

The facts certainly tend to indicate that it wheat has in the past been a paying crop, it is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff.

It is not clear what the grower can do with a tariff. Many were asking the decrease in the cost of land and ocean transportation in recent years and still doubt that wheat has come to be a very paying crop to the American farmer?

PESSIMIST AND OPTIMIST.

Little Ali Me was a Chinaman.
With a good heart and a bad temper,
whose spirits seemed constantly under a ban.
Though he never did evil or harm.
He always had his back to the darker side
And the pessimistic way.
And his life was a failure and when he died
The mourners were very few.

Little Ali There was another Chinaman,
But one of a different race.
His face was a map of the Land of Gooe
And worried his mada his sport.
He'd made many a little noise, but when he was gone,
But he made them a masterpiece.

Fran Little Ali was a Chinaman all there
Who loves nothing but learning.
That it's better to keep up a semblance fay
Till it's time to be buried.
It's a good idea to catch his goal,
While a single soldier falls;
Strength breeds itself in a haunting soul,
While the soul that is hopeless fay.

THE WITCH HOUSE.

A STORY OF THE OLDEN TIMES.

By Ade M. Trotter.

(Copyrighted, 1888, by the Author.)

In the year of our Lord 1694.

The mellow gold of the September sun dashed, against the whispering pines that crown the promontory of Cape Anne. The woodlands touched the verge of the rock-bound coast, hence sea and pine mingled their voices at bidding of the winds. In calm weather, to the sultry roar of the incoming tide, the pines answered in monotone, but in storm, with wild passion that filled the air with sublime harmonies.

It was a calm day, the waves broke lightly over "Thatcher's Island," and foamed white against "Avery's Rock." The lapping tide gurgled in the gully, with scarce undertow sufficient to peril the safety of the boat drawn carelessly ashore. Sea gulls, dazzling bright in the golden light, darted across the bay. Long lines of wild duck settled on the ocean, while from the horizon rose myriads of water fowl destined by nature's instinct to flight.

It was indeed a fair scene, a day all blue and gold, when sky and ocean alike glittered with sunbeams, the gold dancing in the blue.

The observer who stood upon the summit of the massive rocks beyond the gully, hastened to see and heart to discern the beauties of this autumn day. Careless of human safety as of that of his boat, he stood within reach of the sweeping waves, looking dreamily seawards, and does not even then let his eye leave the horizon, so intent continually on the day when it lay in his grasp; and he blindly let go from him: Exposed at length to his imminent danger by a wave which enlashed his fellow-soldier, harnessed him, with him to spring back to safety, and to consciousness of present duty.

"Impossible to find them," quoth he, "eyes on the woodlands—it is a fool's errand, and not without its element of danger, for the forests have but lately harbored hostile Indians. Not that I value my life at a pin's head; still I mean to set it for more than it's worth if chance affords."

There was no gain saying it, the speaker addressed himself from his rocky mountain fastness, figure of athletic training, the strong face indicated a tendency to suspicion rather than trust, and it was to be hoped that his master was slow to wrath, for surely was he one slow to forgive an injury. One might also read in the frank brow and eyes possibilities of tender loving-kindness to one worthy of regard, a comrade true as steel, a lover capable of passionate devotion to the woman of his choice.

"Well planned, well carried out, this idea of Riah's," said he, as he gazed at the water. "Faith, you were born to find a noble end to your life. Riah was not used to think to such good purpose, a brawler from his youth up, reader to face a hundred deaths than 'outwit an enemy.' Well, one never knows a man till he puts to the test—or a woman either. I would I had caught a glimpse of the messenger who brought me tidings of their whereabouts."

His brow, strongly corrugated with wrinkles, became gloomy; his thoughts again drifted from the exigencies of the moment. "Thus, you see, a woodland though it may be, is not without its element of danger. He was, however, a wretched wretch, half-knocked him well in sight for the last half-hour, to stalk him within a few paces. He turned just in time to see the gun thrown down, while the advancing figure darted through his arms."

"At last, Rupert!" The tone was approaching.

"But I only got home a week ago, and your mysterious messenger came after sunset yesterday."

"She said you had not returned," asked Riah, eagerly. "She never would let us out of her sight."

"This country is safe and well," to the forest here."

The bungling manner would have suggested some "airite parage" to one less absorbed than Rupert; for Riah had no skill in fencing, with his tongue, being slow in speech and in wit. Yet like his brother, he was true as steel, courageous as a lion.

The Puritan blood in each repressed any sign of the emotion felt at this unlooked-for meeting.

"It was a sore home-coming, lad," said Rupert, with the calm of intense feeling.

"Then I found her seated in a chair, and had to move my mother's chair aside, and of witchcraft—she, whose care of the sick and knowledge of healing herbs had ever won our worship, with the divine unselfishness of her life."

"Then the cry of witchcraft is still in full blast?"

"Ay, Riah! and the very devil himself must laugh at the antics of those silly women. But enough! Take me to mother, Riah, and let us forget the infernal bruy-bodies of Salem."

"Presently," said Riah, in his deliberate manner. "She bade me catch a dish of fish for dinner to-day. Thus some gullies would win fish, and as I prepare my line to draw your boat higher up above water mark."

Then, as he adjusted the line, seeing Rupert drew near, he bade him be seated, and soon afterwards left the fish to bite and came back to his brother.

"Speaking of witchcraft," said he, a little mischievously, "methinks you were yourself no little bewitched by one Eunice Hall, to rush away at such a snail's pace, and remain as one dead to us for a couple of years."

"Eunice Hall!" said Rupert, between his teeth, while a look grew on his face at which Riah trembled. "Eunice Hall, who hath gone to perdition after the gay Frenchman, whom I warned her, Hailio, brother!"

For Riah had risen in fury, and with clenched fist stood champion of the fair name of Eunice Hall.

"If you were not my brother, I'd kill you, but I'd thrust that devil's lie down your throat," he cried passionately.

"My good Riah," said the other brother gently. "All Salem tells the story of the woman you loved—and you believed the lie?—I do demand the younger man, the lie in its sin reproach strikingly like that of the elder."

"I have the living ringed that I should see the lie in what every one meant as truth?" said Rupert, mockingly. "The Frenchman told an infinite that he intended to make the best of his way to his."

"The old Witch House is to be seen at Roger's Cave, Cape Anne. Legends say that his mother there to save her from being hanged as a witch at Salem."

own country, and not alone. He was seen to prepare for departure one day, the next he was gone—Eunice also was gone."

"Ah," said Riah, his eyes keenly fixed on his brother's face, which worn an ugly look, he had never seen there before. Circumstantial evidence is hard to combat. But if I loved a woman I should trust her. You never understood Eunice, you are too solemn, while she, playful as a kitten, is shy of showing her heart to the man she loves."

"I try this, how comes it that Riah is her advocate?" asked Rupert, sharply.

"I am slow," said Riah, "slow, but sure. It is my way to look further, and more intently to the root of things than you do. You know, Rupert, of jealous as the devil. That which belongs to you must not glaze towards another man. Eunice was but a merry lass and liked her dance with Froggy."

Rupert looked amazed. Riah's boldness was of recent growth.

Exigent circumstances had made the boy a man.

"And what said the busy-bodies at my mother's escape?" asked he, seating himself again beside Rupert.

"It was attributed to the devil and witchcraft, especially as her mantle was found caught on the branches of a pine."

"Twas I put it there. She told me to."

"My mother was not wont to be so quick-witted."

Riah laughed.

"What would you say if you knew that but for thy rude manner of leaving Salem our good mother might have escaped the charge of witchcraft. For after this our Eunice began to pine away."

"Never mind, Eunice," said Rupert, firmly. "Let me forget her."

"Ay, right willingly, brother, if you can say no longer care for the maid," frowned Rupert. "Thy life will not worth a fool's purchase under such accusations."

"I will put it there. She told me to."

"My mother was not wont to be so quick-witted."

Riah laughed.

"Patiente, brother. You spoil a good story. At midnight that officer on guard was asleep at his post, and at midnight Eunice's hand peeped in at the window, and a movement, and a noise. I was starting to hold our poor old mother on her feet, and, having done so, I was safely brought to the ground. Then I laid Eunice bid us lay the mantle on the tree, and carry the ladder to a garden near at hand; meantime, she fed our mother with soup and cordial, so that she was able to creep onward between us when I returned."

"As we made our way to the shore Eunice whispered me that we were followed. When we got into a dark place I took out my knife and pushed the woman out of sight. Eunice made me let the spy pass if he would, scot-free. Rupert, it was the Frenchman."

"The curse was unshattered, for Riah's hands were on his mouth.

"Hear all I have to tell you, Rupert, and then if you will to—oars a true woman, curse her and damn your own soul into the bargain."

"Say you say right quickly," said Rupert, impatiently throwing off his brother's hand. "Your slow speech tortures me."

"Riah rose and pulled in his line with the remainder of one who feels that it is long enough to give him time in the element banner. Perhaps he was not sorry to punish his impudent brother for his passionate words."

"You see?" he said, as he pulled in a fine fish, and rebuked the hook, "she will expect a dish of fish to day?"

"She, whom do you mean? My mother comes not what she eats."

"Ah! like enough," said Riah, heaving the line again. "Yes! Riah, slow I may be, but I search out the root of things, and you sweet maid, who I have known since I was a boy, and grown sick with longing to see you once more and prove your bitter words a lie, and the sleuth bounds on the scamp for more blood to shed made me of the maid's sickness to bring our mother to the gallows."

"How was this?"

"My aim, you know, had never missed trial of witch since the devil came to dwell in Salem, and seeing the girl growing pester each day, soon cried out that she must be bewitched. Eunice laughed it to scorn, but none the less did the story grow, until every town had got it at tongue's end."

"What of the Frenchman all this time? Could not Eunice find amusement in his vagaries?" asked the jealous Riah.

"Froggy pestered her to marry him," said Riah, with ill concealed impatience, "but she flouted his fine speeches and treated him more cavalierly than was wise, for he could be a dangerous enemy."

"Go on, brother; thy tongue is slower than it was of yore."

"You mean that your temper is more hasty, Rupert. Well, Eunice came daily to see our mother, and when she spoke of driving head, my mother's healing hand did not drive away the pain. Her arm craved sympathy, and she clung upon her; she gave Eunice on her hands and upon her feet."

"Riah, No! wigwam for me, I must have your mother's aid now, and see her again."

Rupert followed his brother through the woods, his eyes on the ground. He should have shown a more cheerful visage, considering that he was now on the eve of seeing his dear mother, but instead of joy his expression denoted pain.

"We shall have to build thee a wigwam, brother," said the unconscious Riah, "and myself, together, we may build some sort of house for the women folk—I mean our mother."

"Ay, Riah! No! wigwam for me, I must have your mother's aid now, and see her again."

"Therefore, brother?" asked Riah, simply.

"I must away to seek Eunice Hall, to ask her forgiveness ere I come back to cast my lot with thee. I have done her wrong, as thou dost know."

"Ay, ay!" cried Riah, with sparkling eyes. "Thou must indeed be away ere nightfall. Come, now, the quicker to our mother."

Rupert followed his brother through the woods, his eyes on the ground. He should have shown a more cheerful visage, considering that he was now on the eve of seeing his dear mother, but instead of joy his expression denoted pain.

"We shall have to build thee a wigwam, brother," said the unconscious Riah, "and myself, together, we may build some sort of house for the women folk—I mean our mother."

"Riah, No! wigwam for me, I must have your mother's aid now, and see her again."

Rupert followed his brother through the woods, his eyes on the ground. He should have shown a more cheerful visage, considering that he was now on the eve of seeing his dear mother, but instead of joy his expression denoted pain.

"Riah, No! wigwam for me, I must have your mother's aid now, and see her again."

Rupert followed his brother through the woods, his eyes on the ground. He should have shown a more cheerful visage, considering that he was now on the eve of seeing his dear mother, but instead of joy his expression denoted pain.

"Riah, No! wigwam for me, I must have your mother's aid now, and see her again."

Rupert followed his brother through the woods, his eyes on the ground. He should have shown a more cheerful visage, considering that he was now on the eve of seeing his dear mother, but instead of joy his expression denoted pain.

"Riah, No! wigwam for me, I must have your mother's aid now, and see her again."

Rupert followed his brother through the woods, his eyes on the ground. He should have shown a more cheerful visage, considering that he was now on the eve of seeing his dear mother, but instead of joy his expression denoted pain.

"Riah, No! wigwam for me, I must have your mother's aid now, and see her again."

Rupert followed his brother through the woods, his eyes on the ground. He should have shown a more cheerful visage, considering that he was now on the eve of seeing his dear mother, but instead of joy his expression denoted pain.

"Riah, No! wigwam for me, I must have your mother's aid now, and see her again."

Rupert followed his brother through the woods, his eyes on the ground. He should have shown a more cheerful visage, considering that he was now on the eve of seeing his dear mother, but instead of joy his expression denoted pain.

"Riah, No! wigwam for me, I must have your mother's aid now, and see her again."

Rupert followed his brother through the woods, his eyes on the ground. He should have shown a more cheerful visage, considering that he was now on the eve of seeing his dear mother, but instead of joy his expression denoted pain.

"Riah, No! wigwam for me, I must have your mother's aid now, and see her again."

Rupert followed his brother through the woods, his eyes on the ground. He should have shown a more cheerful visage, considering that he was now on the eve of seeing his dear mother, but instead of joy his expression denoted pain.

"Riah, No! wigwam for me, I must have your mother's aid now, and see her again."

Rupert followed his brother through the woods, his eyes on the ground. He should have shown a more cheerful visage, considering that he was now on the eve of seeing his dear mother, but instead of joy his expression denoted pain.

"Riah, No! wigwam for me, I must have your mother's aid now, and see her again."

Rupert followed his brother through the woods, his eyes on the ground. He should have shown a more cheerful visage, considering that he was now on the eve of seeing his dear mother, but instead of joy his expression denoted pain.

"Riah, No! wigwam for me, I must have your mother's aid now, and see her again."

Rupert followed his brother through the woods, his eyes on the ground. He should have shown a more cheerful visage, considering that he was now on the eve of seeing his dear mother, but instead of joy his expression denoted pain.

"Riah, No! wigwam for me, I must have your mother's aid now, and see her again."

Rupert followed his brother through the woods, his eyes on the ground. He should have shown a more cheerful visage, considering that he was now on the eve of seeing his dear mother, but instead of joy his expression denoted pain.

"Riah, No! wigwam for me, I must have your mother's aid now, and see her again."

Rupert followed his brother through the woods, his eyes on the ground. He should have shown a more cheerful visage, considering that he was now on the eve of seeing his dear mother, but instead of joy his expression denoted pain.

"Riah, No! wigwam for me, I must have your mother's aid now, and see her again."

Rupert followed his brother through the woods, his eyes on the ground. He should have shown a more cheerful visage, considering that he was now on the eve of seeing his dear mother, but instead of joy his expression denoted pain.

"Riah, No! wigwam for me, I must have your mother's aid now, and see her again."

Rupert followed his brother through the woods, his eyes on the ground. He should have shown a more cheerful visage, considering that he was now on the eve of seeing his dear mother, but instead of joy his expression denoted pain.

WE WILL HAVE A HOTEL.

If the Villard Scheme Fails, There Will be Another.

More to Build a Hotel on the Heights—Proposal to Finish the Villard Hotel With Portland Capital.

Within the past week messrs. Walter F. Burrell and D. D. Oliphant have been engaged in forming an enterprise which it is to secure \$100,000 with sufficient hotel accommodations for private parties. Their plan stated briefly follows: They propose to organize a company to build a hotel on the block 200x300 feet immediately south of A. H. Johnson's residence on S street. It is the slightest spot in the city limits, east of the hill-top, and only a block from a street car line. The hotel is to be of frame in the form of a letter H, three stories high, built in modern style, surrounded by plazas and ornamented with garbes, and is to be constructed with special reference to ventilation, room and comfort. Plans have been drawn in rough, and an estimate made of the probable cost of building and furnishing. The most difficult problem with regard to hotel keeping has already been arranged for, a competent man having been secured to take charge of the culinary department which will be first-class.

The proposition has met with such encouragement that it would perhaps have been possible to incorporate and organize the company at an earlier date, but the services of architects late this week. It is believed that the hotel could be finished and ready for guests within 100 days from the time organization is effected—say August 1 to August 31. However, the money has not yet been collected, which will last for a few days, and may possibly change the plans of the company.

THE VILLARD SCHEME REVISITED.

There is a move on foot to finish the Villard hotel on the block back of the postoffice with Portland capital. It is not likely that Villard will be able to complete the hotel for the \$150,000 bonus offered him, and a proposition has been made to the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company, which owns the block, and the Oregon & Transcontinental Company, which owns the foundation, to sell the property. They offer to take \$125,000 in cash. A request has been sent to them to give the hotel committee an option of sixty days to consider the offer. If no answer is received by Wednesday evening or Thursday morning of this week, in the mean time, the committee will endeavor to form a stock company, raise \$50,000 here, and the hotel will be sold to the committee, which will last for a few days, and may possibly change the plans of the company.

WILLARD IN TWO PARTS.

An indirect request came yesterday to Messrs. Burrell and Oliphant, asking them to hold off for a day or two until an answer was received as to whether the sixty-day option on the Villard property would be given.

"Suppose the committee gets the option, will you drop your enterprise?" asked an Oregon reporter last night of Mr. Burrell. "We local hotel owners think under favorable circumstances the Villard hotel cannot be finished under eighteen months, possibly two years, and we will need the money for other enterprises," he replied.

These were the words of Mr. Burrell, who has been driving every bushtop for the past week, not counting George Raymond & Whitecomb expressionists who have to go to Tacoma. And you must remember summer is over, so forget it. I can't help but think the hotel will be forced to be built.

The only point for discussion is this: will the hotel on Belmont's plateau pay after the Villard hotel is finished? The inevitable experience of large cities is that a big hotel does not kill the smaller ones. There will always be a large number of people who prefer a hotel with a quiet surroundings, away from the noise of the city, and in this case there is at least a few probability of filling up a hotel with permanent boarders.

One thing is certain. If the Villard hotel don't go, the other surely will, and Portland will be able to take care of the late summer tourists this year. If the Villard hotel goes, the chances are that we will have hot hotels.

URGED WITH ENTHUSIASM.

The Corcoran Jary says the place of Garvin's Death is the Train Mat.

The inquest over the remains of Wm. Garvin, who was crushed to death in Albany Saturday afternoon, was resumed by Coroner De Lin yesterday afternoon.

James H. Nickell, engineer of locomotive No. 7, testified that just Saturday afternoon he was sent to the burning mills by the roadmaster. On the return trip there were ten cars ahead of the engine, and when near the dry dock a signal was given to slow up. He said he reversed the engine, but before halting he heard a noise if the cars had struck something, but he could see no other engine, and so stopped his own engine. His locomotive hit his sister, Mr. Nickell, who was running. "There is always someone on the lookout on top of the box cars. I stopped as soon as I could, but cannot say how long after getting the signal." At the time of the accident his train was going at the rate of twenty miles an hour.

L. M. Winney, foreman of locomotive No. 37, said he was 300 yards away when the accident occurred; did not see it, did not hear the crash, and did not know who was to blame. The roadmaster, Mr. Robert, was not present. "There is always someone on the lookout on top of the box cars. I stopped as soon as I could, but cannot say how long after getting the signal." At the time of the accident his train was going at the rate of twenty miles an hour.

James H. Furong, engineer of the Albany, testified as follows: "I directed Mr. De Lin to go to the white fast Saturday to do some work on my engine. I was on the engine. Finishing that work, the engineer of No. 37 the foreman he wanted me before making up his train, and the engine was sent to the bunkers for coal. Engineers are supposed to look out for themselves in this way, but when I was sent to the engine, I was not alone, but with Mr. Johnson, the foreman, and Mr. G. W. Shaver, and others. We were all very anxious while working on the engine, but I must protect himself, and it is presumed that he is competent to do so when assigned to that class of service. Engineers are likely to be out of place in their work. The work is not like regular main-line service."

James H. Furong, engineer of the Albany, testified as follows: "I directed Mr. De Lin to go to the white fast Saturday to do some work on my engine. I was on the engine. Finishing that work, the engineer of No. 37 the foreman he wanted me before

making up his train, and the engine was sent to the bunkers for coal. Engineers are supposed to look out for themselves in this way, but when I was sent to the engine, I was not alone, but with Mr. Johnson, the foreman, and Mr. G. W. Shaver, and others. We were all very anxious while working on the engine, but I must protect himself, and it is presumed that he is competent to do so when assigned to that class of service. Engineers are likely to be out of place in their work. The work is not like regular main-line service."

F. W. Burkhardt, foreman of No. 7, told also being sent to the burning mills, and went on a short time ago, went on top of the third car from the engine, and the engine generally drops on to the side track, and yard, but No. 37, which is a light one, did not follow the rule. If a sharp lookout had been kept by No. 37 the collision could have been avoided. You never see switches are set to be out of place in their work. The work is not like regular main-line service."

James H. Furong, engineer of the Albany, testified as follows: "I directed Mr. De Lin to go to the white fast Saturday to do some work on my engine. I was on the engine. Finishing that work, the engineer of No. 37 the foreman he wanted me before

making up his train, and the engine was sent to the bunkers for coal. Engineers are supposed to look out for themselves in this way, but when I was sent to the engine, I was not alone, but with Mr. Johnson, the foreman, and Mr. G. W. Shaver, and others. We were all very anxious while working on the engine, but I must protect himself, and it is presumed that he is competent to do so when assigned to that class of service. Engineers are likely to be out of place in their work. The work is not like regular main-line service."

Robert McCreary the fireman was caught under the tank and crushed to death. George Kuhnlein the engineer, was severely bruised. He was taken to La Grange where he died yesterday morning. Two cars loaded with timber were derailed and the other five more or less damaged. The passenger train was delayed about five hours. The loss in dollars by damaged freight was loaded cars were terrible.

Robert McCreary the fireman was caught under the tank and crushed to death. George Kuhnlein the engineer, was severely bruised. He was taken to La Grange where he died yesterday morning. Two cars loaded with timber were derailed and the other five more or less damaged. The passenger train was delayed about five hours. The loss in dollars by damaged freight was loaded cars were terrible.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. While it arouses them to a healthy activity, it gives the body a full and strong energy. It is a real tonic.

The old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit juice, Syrup of Pears, is more delicious and more nutritious than the latest American drink. It strengthens the liver, kidneys,